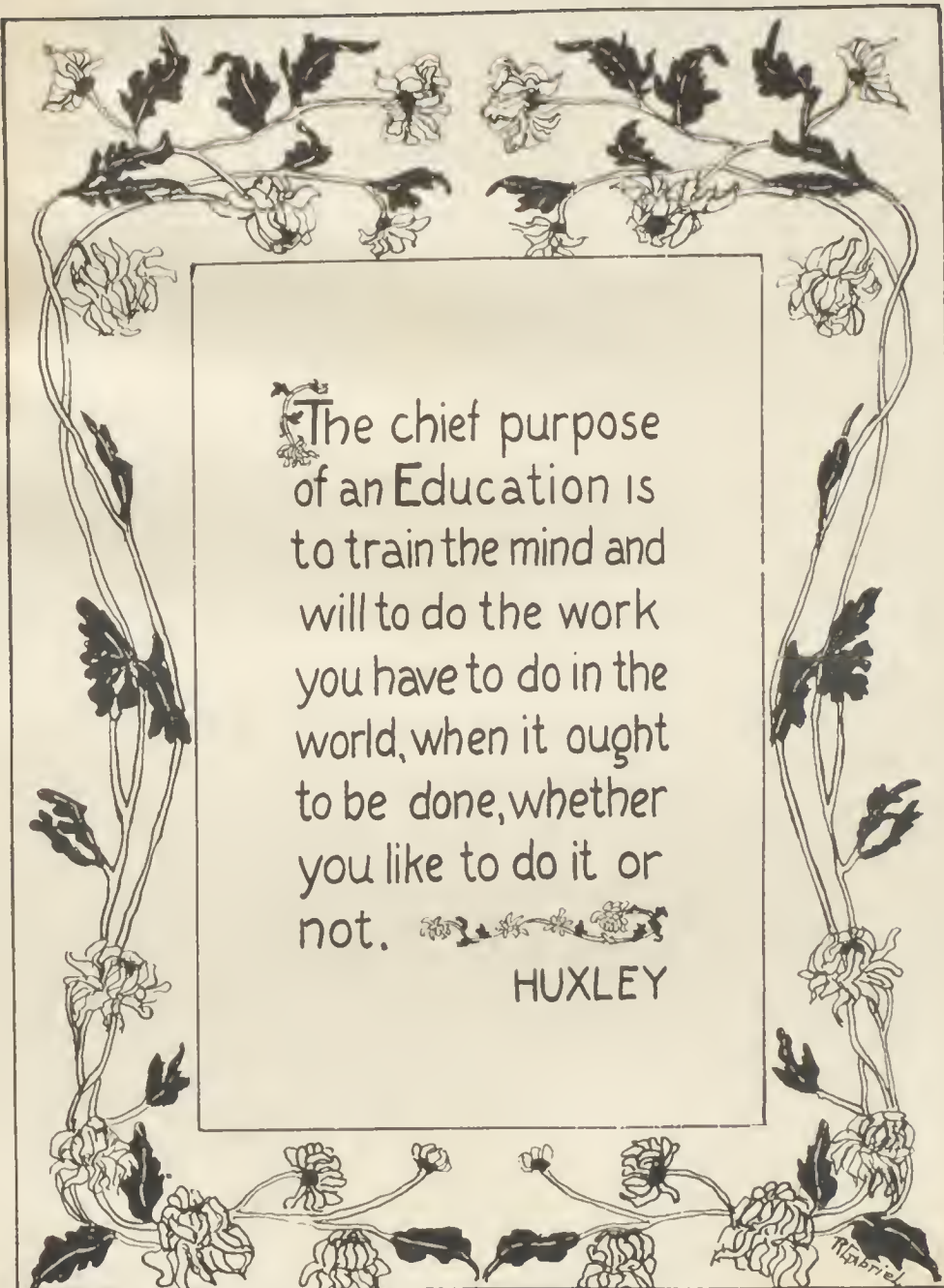




Journal of the Quill





The chief purpose
of an Education is
to train the mind and
will to do the work
you have to do in the
world, when it ought
to be done, whether
you like to do it or
not.

HUXLEY

Th. Gabriel

A DEDICATION

To those who wildly wailed and ranted,
And about the wide halls tore;
To those who shouted, whispered, panted,
"Shall we have a Quill no more?"

To those who wondered, questioned, pondered,
Said, "If the Staff does not I will."
To those upon whom questions thundered,
We dedicate this Quill.

Irene Packer.



Vol. XIX

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Editorial



TO THE STUDENT BODY

With a heart full of the spirit of East High the Quill Staff sends greetings. It is the aim and sincere desire of the Staff to give the student body a Quill that will awake in us now and forever pleasant thoughts and memories of East High. East High is the finest school in the world and the same should be said of her paper.

In order to make a paper that will be of interest to all we must have your support. By support we do not mean a handful of contributions during the year and one Quill reader out of every five students. We mean that the only way to have the paper that the student body wants, and has a right to demand, is to have every student a reader and subscriber, and every student a contributor.

So the Quill is really in your hands, we are only your agents, the Quill is yours, and you, the students, have it in your power to make a Quill that will do justice to East High School.

The Staff.

WHICH SHALL IT BE?

A certain High School once published a paper. At the beginning of the year the students of the school helped the magazine with various themes, essays and stories which they wrote. As the students became interested in athletics and other activities not requiring so much thought or brain work, the contributions lessened until there were none at all. The Staff missed the support of the students. They stayed at school and worked long after all but the janitors had departed; they went home and burned their lights far into the night. The pages of the magazine had to be filled. In the halls of this school were boxes where news for the publication might be placed, but after looking in these boxes every day and finding nothing but gum wrappers and similar articles, the Staff gave up in despair and ceased to look therein. The paper grew smaller and smaller, while the Staff, all ideas exhausted, went about with downcast faces. Finally the Staff met to decide what should be done. In the midst of their discussion a member of the Staff dashed in bearing a contribution box in his hand, while awe and amazement shone in his face. Breathlessly the Staff gathered round. In the box they saw a CONTRIBUTION!!! The Staff staggered, and looked at each other in a dazed manner, as clutching at the nearest support they sank into their seats. The next day some of the Staff failed to appear. Then the news came—the shock had proved too much. One by one the Staff perished until there was left only a remorseful student body to mourn and wonder at the cause of their death.

In another High School there was also a paper. The Staff was smiling and joyful, the students sent in many contributions. Because of this the work of the Staff was made enjoyable and they rejoiced in their work. Boxes, where articles written by the students were to be placed, were always filled. Subscribers increased and the paper grew larger. The whole school worked in unison with the Staff and, as they helped to make the paper they were proud of it, for it became THEIR paper. It so befell that a distant state held a contest to determine what school paper in that part of the country was the best. This publication entered the contest and lo and behold it won all the prizes! The whole school rejoiced and the Staff was feasted and entertained. So the student body continued to back and support their Staff and their paper in all they undertook and it became famous and was known to many.

Margaret Gruener, '23.



TO THE FACULTY

East High is known as the ideal high school of the state because of its wonderful spirit. When any other high school of the state thinks of East High it thinks of a school full of students who are willing to do anything in their power for their school. The students get the credit for this, but, did you ever stop to think how much is due to the Faculty?

Who is it that makes our programs possible? Who takes care of our Quill and our Football Team and our Plays and all our other Activities? It is our Faculty. We are prone to think of our teachers as the men and women who have it in their power to give us a passing grade or a failing grade, according to how well they like us. This is the wrong spirit. We should think of our teachers as a body of friends and guides who have a better education than we and who know more about human nature than we, but in spite of all this, a body of friends who want to help us become successful men and women. If anyone knows more than the successful doctor or lawyer it is the professor who gave of his time and energy to help make him a successful man.

School teachers are not in the profession because it is an easy way to make a living or because they can't get another position. They are in the profession in spite of the patience it takes and in spite of the years they have had to spend in preparation because they want to help humanity. We, as students, should recognize this fact if it is the only thing we ever get out of school.

Perhaps this article has touched the point and perhaps it has not. That is for you to say. What we wanted to say in spite of the fun we may poke at you in our little paper, Mr. Teacher, is we do appreciate the work you are doing for us, and the things you have said that have helped us, and we want you to know that so long as we live we will always have a warm spot in our hearts for our teachers.

The Editor.

A STANDARD PIN FOR EAST HIGH

No longer will the Senior class stage a semester battle over the selection of class pins, never again shall corridors echo with heated arguments for and against the ornate or simple design, and life long friends become enemies because of varied opinions on the serious subject of "Shall there or shall there not be pearls." A standard pin has been long talked of in East High and a decision was reached when the Seniors voted unanimously for a uniform pin. The school vote on the matter found 2,065 for and 32 against a standard design for pins and rings.

East High can certainly be congratulated in the successful and harmonious way in which this big question was handled.

WHY YOU SHOULD ENTER INTO SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

When you come to high school there is offered to you first, "book education," and second, "world education." You probably understand "book education" to be that which you learn by studying English, history, mathematics, and other studies, but maybe you are in doubt as to "world education." By this I refer to that which you learn from associating with the right kind of people.

You may know where Asia is, the rule for perpendicular bisectors, the different parts of speech, and the like; but will this help you in the association with other people? The best way to gain this association is by acquainting yourself with the happenings of every-day life. This is why I encourage high school students to enter into the activities of the school.

Craig McKee, 10B.



Literary



VASHTI THE VALOROUS VAGRANT

Editor's note: The Editor glanced fearfully at the long-haired young man who was polishing his nails with a bored and sophisticated air that made him quite distingué, but turned away discreetly as that temperamental person lashed him with a look of studied fury. For he has a temperament, has Vashti, and The Editor learned (to his sorrow) that it is wise to cater to his caprices. As a result of his careful and persevering catering, he has extracted the following gem from the noble-mind of Vashti, in which are told with a dash inimitably Vashti-ish some of the eccentricities of our own East High pupils.

Memorable was my visit to East High, though unaccompanied by the many laurels which I am accustomed to receive. There was no committee to welcome me, unless one would call the hilarious quartet sitting on a bench in the front hall the Welcome Delegation. Whether the rude and supercilious laughter which suddenly seized them was inspired by my appearance, I do not know. I should like to think this unworthy of East High's hospitality. The incident, however, was sufficiently embarrassing (if a Vashti could be made ill at ease by several insignificant high school pupils) to move me to find out their ignoble names. They are in my notebook, "Musings of a Manve Mavis:" L-u-s D-n-s, M-d-e R-e-e, E-e-y-n C-r-e-t-r, and L-v-r-e, G-e-n-e-.

Just then a most amiable and dignified professor advanced and led me away from their taunts, looking upon their childish foolery with so great a disdain as completely to silence them. For a brief moment my triumph rose to glorious, colorful heights, but fell in a moment to the blackest depths. It so happened that I had arrived at the lunch hour, and my kind benefactor had taken me to the great school cafeteria. But what a pandemonium! Surely not a fit place for a Vashti to commune with his soul. Chairs were dragged over the floor and one from under me, but I was told by a voluble neighbor (C-a-g M-c-e), not to mind, for it was a daily occurrence. In the bread line I was most inconsiderately treated, and barely escaped with my life from the onslaughts of those who had become temporarily insane upon seeing the scarcity of the food. M-l-o-m L-v- uttered the most shocking oaths because he was at the end, and R-y-o-d S-a threatened a violent death to any who might try to precede him. I had not realized that profanity had such a strong grip on these young people, and resolved (if I should live to carry out my intention) to do something to remedy the deplorable situation.

As I left the cafeteria, D-r-t-y C-o-n-l-n ran into me with such force that it nearly carried me off my feet. "Can't stop," she called back as she hurriedly resumed her flying tour, "M-s- N-e-l-s after me!" and I judged, by the grim duty written on the face of the person who followed, that it must have been a severe offense. I found out later that she with B-u-a- K-e-e and A-i-e P-r-s, had visited a certain "mercantile establishment" across the street and left souvenirs of their visit in every main corridor.

Vanity, it was impressed on my mind, was a prominent characteristic of the fair maidens who roam idly up and down the halls. L-v-r-e D-v-s and H-l-n F-i-n- were never without a powder-puff, and T-n- K-u-l-r-c- could write an authoritative article on "How to Make a Cupid's Bow." But since such worldly things

The Quill

are entirely beneath my notice, I shall leave that phase of education to another who is more competent in that branch than I.

The bobbed-hair young demi-goddesses with cynical eyebrows and world weary expressions reminded me of the young artists whom I used to meet in Greenwich Village. I might say, however, that I consider Russian boots more appropriate with blouses than with sweaters.

While my attention was focused below, a pair of the daintiest feet imaginable came into view. I gasped. Their perfect symmetry and feminine proportions were amazing. I determined to make H-r-y O'o-l's feet the subject of my next poem, "Ironie Fate."

I had never realized how sublime love could be until I saw H-r-c-e L-i- escort V-v-a- H-l- to her first class, reappear for her at the close to shield her from the common mob, and sit with her in assembly.

A sad climax to my visit was the most unworthy remark, by R-n-l- W-m-n when I unfortunately forgot to move to let him pass. "Say, raspberries," he yelled, "someone glue you there?" Even in my sorrow I noted the phrase which many East High pupils employ when deeply exasperated. But my soul was crushed, a Vashti's spirit had been mutilated. After making my graceful adieus, I bowed myself out of East High and returned to my modest domicile to write "The Singing Salmon."

MYSTERIOUS SOUNDS FROM THE WOODSHED

One evening while I was strolling along one of the fashionable avenues of a large city, my attention was suddenly drawn to the locating of some very queer sounds which seemed to have their origin in a low wooden building a woodshed, I believe. It stood some distance back from the street in an open lot. As I drew nearer the sounds grew louder. My curiosity became so great that I stopped in a shadow of a building across the way and listened intently. Of all the variety of sounds, certainly here was the most ridiculous and pathetic. Sobbing, moaning, groaning, heavy thuds, and broken words drifted to my ears.

"What is the matter anyway?" I asked myself. "Is it a burglar, a hold-up or a murder?"

Instantaneously to my startled ears there came a sharp crack of wood breaking by force. Then came these words, scarcely audible to me, though spoken in harsh, angry tones.

"I've listened long enough. You've brought it on yourself. Now take the consequences. Stand up."

Then with all the pep of my old school days, I dashed forward. My revolver was in my hand, and all kinds of bloody deeds and murders were running through my brain.

Of all things! What was that? The crack of a pistol? I was just redoubling my efforts when there came another such crack, then another, and another, and with each followed a cry of pain.

I stopped just in time to avoid a collision with a post.

I listened just outside the shed. From within there came steady tattoo of cracks and thuds.

In a moment I turned about with a relieved sigh, I dropped my gun into my pocket, quickly returned to the sidewalk, and in a most peaceful state of mind continued my walk.

The mysterious sounds from the woodshed were simply Dick Boyd whipping his son Bob for staying out late at night.

Cleotus J. Schlesselman, 11B.



TYRANNY OF TRIFLES

Every seat in that great opera house was occupied, and hundreds were standing. An excited, expectant air hung over the hall, there was a constant hum of voices, but they were subdued as if in homage to the famous singer who was shortly to appear. Marvelous gowns—beautiful women—rare jewels—what an exotic assemblage gathered here! And Amelita Galli-Curci, who more beautiful, more charmingly poised than she? A mad storm of applause greeted her appearance and subsided into a reverent hush as the clear, flute-like voice of the diva rose and fell in the joyous notes of the Bell-Song. Always a haunting melody to me, I followed it breathlessly, jealously guarding every note as a pearl greatly to be treasured. But stay—that noise? Not a hiss for the incomparably superb Galli-Curci? It could not—it must not be. But again it came and in it I recognized a distinct materialism.

It was materialistic, and grossly so! The sound was the hissing, spitting, crackling sound of meat in the process of being browned for a roast. And Galli-Curci? And the Bell-Song? Alas, they had vanished to that unknown realm where all exquisite dreams go, and instead of the pure delight of hearing them, I was experiencing the chill and depressing sensation of a Saturday morning sleep rudely and unsympathetically interrupted. Similarly, I have been awakened by the vicious snarl of the diabolical old Ford which our next-door neighbor (spitefully and intentionally, I have always thought), starts up at an early hour when other folk are trying to sleep. Its grim and determined resistance to the coaxing efforts of our good neighbor symbolizes my antagonism to a number of small things—geometry, stolen lessons, early rising, unpleasant bickering, the smell of fresh paint and very ugly people.

I am ashamed of that last; but it is deplorably true. All my life ugly people have been repulsive to me, except in a few rare cases when their intelligence and character were so admirable as to dim their unfortunate appearance. I remember a music teacher from whom I took lessons some time ago who irritated me beyond measure because of one little thing that she was always saying. After explaining some rather difficult point, she would lean (and sometimes I fancied that "lurch" was the better word) towards me, her long, heavy eyebrows and fiercely righteous eyes giving her a grotesquely masculine appearance, and snap, "Understand?" Long after I had stopped taking lessons and had almost forgotten the good woman, the memory of that curt, unpardonable "Understand?" stayed with me.

I had always believed the talking-machine to be one of our greatest inventions—until the Other Next-Door Neighbor bought one. It is played from morning until night (and often lapsing into the next morning) but even so I should not mind were it not for the records. But one tires of a steady ration of "Nearer My God to Thee," "Rock of Ages" and "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" all sung with deep and husky fervor. Please do not mistake my attitude, I am not an infidel, neither am I an indifferent Christian. Indeed, I profess even to be a good church member. But there is a limit.

A man goes down the street at 5:30 A. M. whistling cheerfully (ragtime); in a corridor at school I hear an over-grown, tow-headed youngster snapping his fingers importantly; a small, noisy child clamors insistently for my attention; and a sort of helpless rage rises in my heart. Then do I appeal to the sympathy which I am supposed to have inherited from my mother, and the broad-mindedness which they say was given me by my father. I make a futile attempt to be lofty, to be above these annoying things that so often can ruin my whole day. But it is in vain; for my nature is essentially small and petty.

Kathleen Shreves.



FROM THE FRESHIE'S POINT OF VIEW

Football—I cannot understand it! How I hate to admit it, but it is a great, big, Chinese puzzle to me. To my innocent Freshman mind it looks like a rush of wild Indians. Tell me, why, oh why, when one man gets the ball, the rest do not let him have it?

Why do they all pitch on him with murderous m'een and manner? What DO they mean by penalties? I do not think there is any sense to them. When one fellow gets a good start ahead of the rest, they make the whole team come back. It's just exactly like when Johnny Jones whispered in grade school and we all had to "stay in."

It seems just dreadful to me—so unsympathetic, when the fellow with the ball stubs his toe and the rest all fall on top of him, the crowd just cheers and yells, "Kill him, mash him! down him!"

And then when the captain tears his nice red and black hose and gets his suit so dirty his mother will have a hard time washing it, everyone seems to go wild with rejoicing.

Another thing that hurts me is the impoliteness of the football fans. They are not a bit polite to the visiting team they are playing, they do not encourage them a single bit. That is not the way our mothers brought us up.

Tell me, too, why they kick the ball instead of throwing it. Kicking is such hard work! They certainly could get to the goal much more quickly if they threw it. Hands are always more nimble than feet.

If any man will write a book really explaining football I will buy the very first copy.

This football business worries me!

Lois Louise Thornberg, 9B.

"THERE'S MANY A SLIP"

It happened in Geometry class during my sophomore year. The warm September day produced rather a drowsy state of mind, and my thoughts soon wandered away. When Miss Cuplin began to call the roll I began to recall my good times of the summer, forgetting that there was such a thing as a Math class or Geometry.

"Margaret"—recalled to earth I reluctantly left my review of summer holidays and awoke to hear myself calling out in a carefree voice of greeting,—“Hello.”

There was a silence, while realization dawned. I sent a quick glance round me at the faces of my classmates. Some looked amazed, yes, even horrified, others seemed on the verge of a giggle, while from the rear of the room came an audible titter. Then raising my eyes to the desk I found Miss Cuplin gazing at me in a bewildered and astonished manner. I WAS in agony. At last after several seconds—they seemed like hours—she went on with the roll.

I picked up my Geometry and became (apparently) intently occupied in learning theorems. But my mind was anywhere but on the printed page. In a state of panic I wondered what Miss Cuplin would do. Would I be called down after class? I never had heard of a similar offense being committed so could think of no precedent, in the form of punishment, that would decide my fate. Oh, what would happen?

I managed to get through the period, working my problem on the board I returned to my seat and gave the demonstration of the proposition in a wavering voice (somehow my voice always wavers when it comes to Math) wondering all the time what fate awaited me. When the bell rang I walked, with uncertain gait, to the door, expecting every moment to hear a summons to the desk. No voice detained me, so in a very humble and meek manner I left for the next class.

Margaret Gruener, 12A.

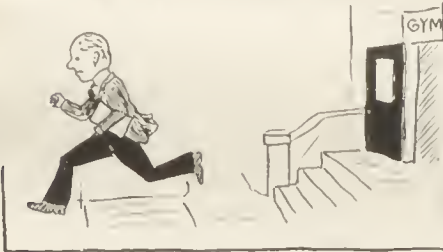
DAILY DOZENS FOR DUTIFUL DUBS

EARLY TRAINING



Athleticism is necessary in the young East High student's training. Wise Seniors will begin early to train their followers that it is very important to walk erect, shoulders back, with pen pointing downward at right side.

SETTING-UP EXERCISES



Setting-up exercises constitute an important part in the daily routine. A long, brisk run from the gym in record time of one minute; and a sudden return to irreproachable conduct as a teacher stalks down the aisle with that grim "I-hate-to-do-this-but-its-only-for-your-own-good" expression, are strenuous forms of mental and physical activity guaranteed to build up the weakest constitution.

BOXING



There are several ways by which one may assert one's rights at the locker; but the most decisive way is briefly and finally to engage in a boxing round. The Supremacy of the Hat—the Triumph of the Coat—all these problems of great moment, are at stake. Again, it is the survival of the fittest.

THE SPRINT



One for the money (12:14) two for the show (12:15) three to get ready (12:16) and four to—go! Take a deep breathing exercise on each landing, disregard entirely any others who may be in your way. Crowd—push—shove—do not stop for chance casualties and eventually you will arrive at Delmonico's à la East High. The food is par excellence. The service—if you get it—is incomparable, but somewhat elusive (or exclusive, if you like).

DIVING



To execute a dive properly, the only necessity is a place large enough to set both feet. Then fix your eyes unwaveringly on the desired seat and plunge recklessly forward. Above all things, if another has usurped your place by the time you hit bottom maintain your rights. Tell him that this is your seat; all rights reserved, patented, copyrighted. If gentle persuasion does not move him eject him forcibly—for it is the only way to acquire poise and sophistication.

AT EASE



A refreshing interval between moments of work. The front corridor affords the greatest opportunity for rest and recreation.



TEN MINUTES TO PLAY

It was an ideal day for a football game. The air was clear and crisp. The crowds were breaking all attendance records of the season. The game was to decide the High School Football Championship of the state, and the Browns and the Tigers, for many years rivals, were to decide it.

The contest started and at the end of a very close and spectacular half, the score was even. The third period passed with the same results, but the Tigers were slowly being forced back towards their own goal line, until, on the nine yard line, the Brown on-rush was halted on downs.

The Tigers, putting the ball into play, started an attack of forward passes. After three were incompletes, the quarter-back called for an end run. The monster crowd held its breath, for the runner had passed the second line of defense and was running for a touchdown, with the entire Brown team pursuing. But it was soon to be seen by all, that the Brown fullback was gaining on the runner.

Almost to the fifteen yard line the fullback made a flying tackle bringing down the runner but injuring him.

In the next play the Tiger quarterback dropped back for a dropkick. It was successful and the ball sailed between the goal posts. The score stood six to three, in favor of the Tigers.

The Brown fans were grim, and with but ten minutes to play the Browns received the kickoff. In lining up for the third down, the "midget" end of the Browns was unnoticed when he slipped out on the far end of the line. The halfback receiving the ball, started to run and stopping, threw the ball for the unheard of distance of fifty yards, and there, before the astonished eyes of the crowd and the Tiger team, the little right end of the Browns was seen running unmolested for a touchdown, and the game.

Then the whistle blew and the game was over. The Brown rooters rushed, wild with delight, upon the field and carried the victorious team upon their shoulders, to the gym building.

Jack Wickham, 9B.

MY PAL

I think the pal who goes with me
Thru woods, or walking by the sea,
Is just the one to make me glad
I love him best, and he is just

My Dad!

He sings and whistles all day long,
And cheers us with his laugh and song,
He draws me pictures like an "Ad"
I love him so—he is, you know

My Dad!

He knows the best park for a "spreed"
And has a "tale" for every tree—
He's kind and helpful, gay and sad
Oh! few have pals as true

As Dad!

—His Daughter,

Margaret Marnette, 9B.



What's Doing



QUILLIAM SAYS:

ONE of the Quill Staff suggested we publish a full *width* picture of Mr Gilbert.

SOME impudent personage wants to know if Quilliams are a cross between the jokes and the editorials.

A LITTLE Freshman in 219 raised h's hand and asked permission to go to the Library.

SINCE Lucille Brody has become supply clerk, business is increasing.

"QUILLETTE," our Mascot, sends you greetings. Bow! Wow!

ON NOVEMBER sixth the Forensic pinned their announcement on the E Epi Tan bulletin. The Forensic certainly know how to advertise their meetings!

MARGARET GRUENER says her typewriter doesn't spell the same way she does.

ARCHIE JOHNSON gave his "memorized" poem from a book Ted Larson held open and Miss Wood wondered why the class laughed.

IT USED to be that if you wished to attract attention you knobbed it, later you bobbed it—now you discover you've robbed it!

THE other day in the street car Mr. Hoyt rose and gave three women his seat. Instead of Dad Hoyt we now call him "Da-da Hoyt."

INSTEAD of howling about a shortage of coal why not pray for a shortage of cold?

IF YOU can't be witty, try it, you'll get the same result.

KENNETH HILL says he might make *some* typist if only those blank typewriter keys were lettered.

SAM ISAACSON remarked the other day that he knew quite a bit about the eirens. That explains a good many mysteries, Sam!

SIX of the June Graduating Quill Staff received the honararia. Evidently East High continues to believe in letting the Quill Staff do it.



SCHOOL CALENDAR

- Sept. 5—Back from vacation. How clean the building looks!
- Sept. 6—Best friends in all our classes
- Sept. 7—Classes changed. Best friends absent.
- Sept. 13—First number of Community Programs Course. Two plays presented.
- Sept. 21—Senior meeting. Violin classes formed.
- Sept. 23—First Pep assembly. Evidently we haven't forgotten how to yell.
- Sept. 25—Student Council officers elected
- Sept. 26—All East High turns out to welcome the G. A. R.
- Sept. 30—Shenandoah game. Score???
- Oct. 5—Athletic assembly. Student Council officers introduced to school.
- Oct. 7—Spirit Lake game. East High 9, Spirit Lake 6.
- Oct. 10—First P. T. A. meeting. Johnny's Mother meets his teachers.
- Oct. 12—Matinee, "Marriage of Kitty." Athletic assembly.
- Oct. 14—East Waterloo game. Score 14 to 0 in favor of East.
- Oct. 17—Christmas Boxes filled for the Red Cross. Senior-Freshman Indian Summer Festival.
- Oct. 18—Assembly at which Gospel Singers entertain students. Songs of Miss Swarthout and Charles Granville enjoyed as second Community Course number. Dramatic Club initiation. Wieners this time, no hamburger.
- Oct. 21—East vs. Algona. Score? We haven't time to count it.
- Oct. 24—Welfare drive begins.
- Oct. 25—Mr. Wilson's home-room heads the list for Welfare money, but then look at the teacher. Students agree that Dr. Barker who spoke in assembly is one of the best speakers ever sent to East High.
- Oct. 27—Display of the orchestra's seventh period efforts in assembly Declamation Contest at West High.
- Oct. 28—Iowa City game. East High 17, Iowa city 0.
- Nov. 1—Three in one assembly. Quill Staff and Mascot introduced; Speakers for the standard pin and football assembly.
- Nov. 4—Football boys spend the week end at Sioux City and discover that "Happy" Parks talks in his sleep.
- Nov. 6—School votes on standard pin; 2,065 to 32 in favor of standard design for pins and rings.
- Nov. 7—Wm. Bethkey of La Salle Extension University speaks in assembly. Excellent Community Programs Concert given by Dumesnil.
- Nov. 10—Armistice Day assembly. Quill sends delegates to Grinnell convention.
- Nov. 11—Perry game. Score 47 to 0 in favor of East.
- Nov. 16—P. T. A. meeting Mother discovers the "reason why" for our last grades.
- Nov. 17—Katherine Ridgeway's program was much enjoyed. Did you get your capsule? Mr. Snell takes us on a trip north.
- Nov. 18—All East High adjourns to Drake Stadium. East's score, 26. and North? Just like the little circles teacher puts down when we don't recite.



THE G. A. R. ASSEMBLY

Three short "siren" rings seemed to have some of the charm of the ancient fife of Hamelin town, for from every nook and cranny of East High they came, great students, little students, Freshmen, Juniors, Sophomores, Seniors, two thousand of them. In soldierly fashion they filed into position in front of the portals of East High, leaving a spacious aisle through which the veterans were to march right to the very threshold of our building.

East High School's army stood silent at attention while the heroes of '61 filed past, to the notes of the fife, for two drum corps from Colorado and California were there. They may have been old in years, in fact, the oldest man in the G. A. R. marched past, but they were young in spirit.

Columbia, represented by Marguerite Hartman, welcomed the veterans to East High. In behalf of the faculty Mr. Peterson gave the honored guests sincere words of greeting. He was followed by Malcolm Love who spoke for the student body. The Argonne Post boys sang "Where Are the Boys of the Old Brigade" and "Tenting Tonight." As a token of esteem, each of the five hundred veterans was presented with a red rose.

After the program the guests were entertained at lunch in the East High cafeteria. East High was ready and waiting to do all that was possible for those whose motto was our own, "For the Service of Humanity."

JUNE HONORARIA

Twenty-six students of the June Class of 1922 received the honoraria.

Marjorie Cottrell, Edna Larson, Dorothy Rothfus, Madalyn Philleo, Alice Miller, Madeline Mershon, Catherine Miller, Pauline Plumb, Mary Morrison, Lucille Brody, Clyde Norris, Dorothy Swelbson, Minnie Boos, Floyd Pickett and Kathryn Brunk were given honoraria for Scholarship. Of these Marjorie Cottrell had the highest average, 93.06 per cent.

Honoraria for athletics were given to Harold Edwards, Paul Little and Leland O'dell.

Honoraria were given to Ralph Stutsman for service on Quill, Charles Baker and Karl Voldeng for service in music, and to Orval Armstrong, Kenneth Bonham, Paul Patterson, Samuel Urfer and Claire Yohe for Service.

DECLAMATORY CONTEST

We know why sounds, like those emitted by orators, came from the music room a few weeks before October 27. Two of our boys, Malcolm Love and Guy Starkweather, were the East High representatives in the Declamatory contest at West High. Malcolm Love returned victorious. He captured first place and all individual honors. His selection was, The Prince of Peace.

North High's two representatives took second and third place.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Board of Control has been making rapid progress under the capable leadership of Howard Parks, President. The business meetings have been very successful. A number of important transactions have been turned over to the Student Council, among which was the question of a standard pin of East High School, which was submitted to a vote and passed by a large majority in favor of accepting a standard pin. All of this business has been handled very intelligently. With the students of East High back of it, the Student Council for this semester will be very successful.

John Woodmansee, Secretary.



SENIOR CALENDAR

Sept. 21. Seniors met in assembly room to count credits. Many A Senior went out a B.

Sept. 5. Senior meeting in music room. Election of officers was the main business. The following officers were elected:

PresidentMalcolm Love
Vice-president Ezra Ellis
SecretaryAlix Park
TreasurerWm. Woodward
Advisory BoardLouise Gladstone, Ogden Grimes

The faculty advisers appointed by Mr. Burton were:

Miss Helmreich, Miss Beman, Miss Needles.

Speeches were made by all the new officers. Did some sound prepared or are the officers just good speakers?

Sept. 10. A Senior meeting was held in the music room. Plans for the Indian Summer Festival were discussed. The Committees for the class were named and questionnaires were filled out. What queer entertainment some prefer!

Sept. 17. Senior-Freshmen Indian Summer Festival held in Gym. Heap big chiefs and maidens.

Sept. 24. Senior officers pose for "Doc" Cook.

Sept. 30. Senior meeting held in interest of standard pin. Vote went through unanimous. Three cheers for "violet and orchid."

Nov. 9. Meeting held and plans for Senior Surprise Social discussed.

Nov. 10. Senior Surprise Social held on third floor. A grand success.

SENIOR INDIAN SUMMER FESTIVAL

Heap big partee—Um Senior and Freshmen. Chief Senior invite all his papoose Freshmen to big tent "Gym" for "Indian Summer Festival" after all big work. Um Freshmen turned out in big body and Chief Senior he make merry.

Malcolm Love, Senior Class President, welcomed the freshmen and Earl Shrinner, a Freshman, gave the return address. Robert McGrew played some violin selections which were followed by a short talk by Mr. Burton. Helen Friend sang an Indian song and Marcella Garrlson gave an Interpretive Indian Dance which was followed by a reading by Maurine King. A few contests were held between the Freshmen tribes. Sam Isaacson then led in a few yells and songs. The chief then called them in a war dance and finally out of the "Gym."

Um freshmen say Chief Senior make good.—Want more—Um.

THE SENIOR SOCIAL SURPRISE PARTY

Yes, violet and orchid are the senior class colors and surely the third floor corridor would be loudly decorated with them for the social, but to our great "surprise" as we approached the scene it looked more like a Japanese garden than a school corridor; it was quaintly decorated in—newspapers.

Surprise after surprise faced us during the evening and even the hero and heroine who eloped in a tub furnished a "surprise" that will not soon be forgotten.

The last surprise of the evening was passed out in paper bags. Instead of the usual slice of ice cream and a cookie on a plate we opened our bag and found—no, not soda crackers—but a generous amount of refreshments.

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FIRST SQUAD

Top Row: Hampton, Greenlee, Grund, O'Boyle, A. Johnson, Larson, Dancs, Redman, and Mitchell. Bottom Row: Shope, Jensen, Lücht, Lindblom, Davis, Lair, Capt.: Lovv, Grimes, McKowen, Parks, Grey. Insert: Manager DuBridge.

The Quill

This is also McKowen's first year, but he plays his position like a veteran. He is quite sure to open the holes for our backfield and stop any line back that he can reach. The other team always thinks twice before sending a play in McKowen's direction.

Our center is a man known in all branches of school activities. Malcolm Love is a debater, clubman and football player and does good work in school. We should like very much to have him with us next year but we are glad that he is to be graduated from East High.

Robert Grund, diminutive quarterback, is a Senior and playing his third year on the team. Though he is short on weight he makes it up in generalship. He is a quarterback that any team would like to have and has many times shown his ability to use his head in a tight place.

This is Robert Hampton's first year with the first squad and he is showing his competitors a stiff fight for their place on the team. In the games he has played he has shown up well. Robert is a Senior and will graduate before he has a chance to show us what he could do with a bit of experience.

Raymond Shope, a Sophomore, is making the two ends step to keep their positions. He is not only a good end on the football team, but he is also State High School Golf Champion. Ray has two more years to play and if he works hard, he will probably make good.

Kenneth Hill, center, would most likely take Love's place next year, if it were not that he is a Senior and graduates before next September. Kenneth is a good player but lacks experience. If it were not for this Love would probably have to play harder than ever to hold his place as center.

Ralph Jensen got a late start because of parental objections, but is coming along fine now. He is a guard and every one who plays against him can tell you that he is hard to beat. Ralph might be with us next year but we are not sure. This is only his first year on the team.

Clifford Grey is another man who is making Parks and Licht play excellent football. Cliff is a Junior and will probably be with us next year. This is his first year with the first squad and he plays good football at all times.

Ogden Grimes, guard, is also a Senior and will be out of school by next fall. He is a good player and always keeps his man out of the plays. When the opposing team sends a play in his direction he is right there to stop it if it is in his power. Though this is his first year with the team, he plays like a veteran.

Arthur Mitchell, a Junior, is playing his first year on the team as a halfback. He has been doing good work and we are much pleased with the knowledge that he will be with us next year. Arthur is fast and a hard man to stop. He is also a good defensive man.

LETTERS FROM FORMER COACHES

Mr. Van Liew and Mr. Moyer, both former coaches of East High football teams, have sent letters to East High. They wish us success in everything and hope that we win the city series.

Mr. Van Liew and Mr. Moyer are at Champaign, Illinois, coaching the High School boys. We are sure that East High wishes them the best of success, and that it is always glad to hear from them.



EAST—SHENANDOAH

East suffered defeat at the hands of Shenandoah High School by a score of 2-0. This was the first game of the season and since that time the boys have hit their stride which enables them to play a better game and bring home the bacon.

Shenandoah did not earn the two points but scored them on a mistake made by East.

Both teams were evenly matched and the only way that either could gain ground was by using end runs or passes. Most of the game was played near the middle of the field. At one time East had the ball near the goal and O'Boyle went over for a touchdown, but the ball was called back and East was penalized for the back-field was in motion. Both of the officials were graduates of Shenandoah High. Though we were defeated we were not beaten and will have revenge next year.

EAST—SPIRIT LAKE

East had a hard time winning this game but managed to do it. Spirit Lake's team was lighter than ours but had plenty of pep in it. East outplayed them by a wide margin but fumbles kept them from scoring.

After one of our boys had gone across the goal line he fumbled. Madsen of Spirit Lake picked up the ball and ran 101 yards for a touchdown. This was the feature play of the game.

Spirit Lake fought like madmen after this and kept East from scoring until the last minute of play. With four seconds left and the score 7-6 against us O'Boyle drop-kicked from the twelve yard line, scoring three points and winning the game.

EAST—EAST WATERLOO

East added another victory when it defeated the East Waterloo team 14-0. The teams were evenly matched but Waterloo lacked the pep to stop our backs. On nearly every play it was up to Waterloo's secondary to stop the man with the ball. East's line opened up holes wide enough for a team of horses. The line also played a good defensive game, holding Waterloo time after time.

Only once did Waterloo threaten to score. This was in the second quarter when they started to march down the field. It looked as if they were going to make a touchdown but East held and took the ball on downs.

Every man on East's team played his best and it would be unfair to award any individual honors.

We hope that East High schedules a game with East Waterloo next year because they are hard and clean players.

EAST—ALGONA

The game between East and Algona should be called a track meet. East made ten touchdowns and O'Boyle kicked eight goals and one field goal for a total of 71 points. Algona was outplayed from the start. It seemed impossible for them to gain ground or stop our plays.

Algona's team was made up entirely of Freshmen. Their mainstays were out of the game on account of injuries.

All our regulars were there and were playing excellent football. Substitutions were frequent because the men tired themselves out running.

Credit must be given Algona's team because they played good football considering the circumstances.



EAST—IOWA CITY

The game with Iowa City was one of the hardest fought games of the season. The teams were about even in weight and ability but the "Little Hawk-eyes" could not stand the strain. During the first half they stood up well, holding East 0-0, but in the second half they began to weaken and failed to stop the East High backs.

East seemed to lack the necessary pep to put the ball over in the first half, but in the second half they came back and scored two touchdowns and a field goal. Both of the touchdowns were made on passes, the first was Johnson to Lindblom and the second Johnson to Greenlee. O'Boyle kicked both goals after touchdowns and made a drop-kick from the thirty-two yard line, early in the quarter, for our first three points. The whole team played an excellent game and deserved a victory.

EAST—SIOUX CITY

For the first time in the history of Iowa High School football a game was cancelled because of the condition of the field. The East High-Sioux City game was called off because of rain. There was a continuous downpour and the field was covered with water. Both teams were perfectly willing to play, but there were others who were of different opinions. East will now have to wait until next year to repay Sioux City's victory last year.

EAST—PERRY

The Perry game was another one-sided affair. At no time did Perry threaten to score and they carried the ball past East's thirty yard line only a few times. The nearest they were to the goal was nineteen yards. They were outclassed in every phase of the game.

The East High backs gained almost at will and scored seven touchdowns, two in the first half and five in the last half. East was fooled a few times by trick plays, but not enough to make it dangerous for us.

EAST—NORTH

East defeated North in a hard fought game, 26-0. The East players played a defensive game the first half and even then scored ten points, a touchdown and a dropkick, but both of these scores were the results of errors by the opposing team. They let North pound their line and only played offensive football when near the goal. In the third quarter they started plugging the line and made another touchdown after carrying the ball seventy-six yards on straight football. Passes were very few on both sides. Early in the fourth quarter they made another touchdown and then came the feature play of the day. East had the ball and North was holding tight. O'Boyle dropped back and kicked a drop-kick from the forty yard line. It was a difficult kick, because of the angle, but it cleared the bar nicely.

North threatened to score only once. This was late in the fourth quarter. A pass was intercepted on our twenty-two yard line and North carried the ball to the nine yard line. On the next two plays they were thrown for losses. The game was called and East went home with another North High scalp to hang in its wigwam.



EAST—WEST

In the hardest fought game of the year East's team defeated West's team in their twenty-eighth annual battle by the score of 20-7. The victory gave them the city championship title for the third consecutive year. The game was witnessed by the largest audience that has ever been in Drake Stadium.

Though the score does not show it, West's men fought like demons and not once did they give in. Their seven points stand as a reminder of the fight that they made for victory. Even though it looked as if East had them bested they kept on plugging and passing and finally scored a touchdown. Everetts, West High captain, was the outstanding man for West. He carried the ball on half of the plays and never seemed to tire out. It was his running and passing which scored the touchdown for West.

East played an offensive game from the start to the finish. The running of Johnson, O'Boyle, Greenlee and Lair, coupled with the brainwork of Grund and the valuable assistance of the line, made a combination before which West could barely hold her own. East made three touchdowns, a pass from O'Boyle to Grund scored one, a run by Lair another, and a pass from Johnson to Parks another. O'Boyle kicked the first two goals but missed the third. East's boys fought hard and deserved the victory. Four of the team, O'Boyle, Johnson, Lair and Lindblom, won places on the All-City team picked by the Sports Editor of The News.

EAST WINS CITY TITLE

East High won the city championship, for the third consecutive time, by defeating North and West in their annual battles at Drake Stadium. East trimmed North 26-0 and then beat West 20-7. The West game was much harder than the North game but East's superiority brought them the victory.

Several of West's men were out of the line-up but it was their own fault and therefore they can offer no alibis. We are happy that the West team gave us such a hard battle and made us fight hard to win.

EAST SECONDS WIN CHAMPIONSHIP

East High's second team won the first second team series for the city championship when they defeated the West and North High seconds. We are proud of the showing that the seconds made and hope that the scrubs to come will do as well. Though these games are not as important as the big games they are very interesting to watch. The boys do not play poorly, as most people think, and the fellows put just as much zeal into these games as the first team does in its games.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The girls' tennis team reached the semi-finals in the city series but were defeated. Though two of their best players were absent the girls managed to get that far. It might have been a different story had the two absentees been there. Margaret A. Hayes, Elsie Latta, Lulu Rawlins, Gwendolyn Sweeney, Lolita Mitchell, Ruth Schoen, Louise Olson and Eunice Darby are the girls who played for East High in the Tennis series.

The girls also have baseball, volleyball and soccer teams, but they do not go outside the school for competition. In a year or two, or as soon as the girls' athletics in the High Schools have advanced far enough, there will be interscholastic competition in all of the games in which girls can participate. We are all hoping that they won't have to wait very much longer for this outside competition.



SECOND SQUAD

Top Row: Coach Wilson, Kies, Wadsworth, Devine, Mason, Williby, Maurer, W. Hobbs, Bourland. Middle Row: Feister, Willis, Hall, Nelson, Daily. Bottom Row: Ellis, Newton, C. Redman, Phillips, De Borde.





EAST SECONDS 19—WEST SECONDS 14

On Friday, Oct. 27, the East High second team played West's second team and finished with the larger part of the score. It was the first game of the second team series and was fought for as hard as though it were the big game. Both teams played good football but West could not solve the aerial attacks which East made at several stages of the game.

East scored its touchdowns on passes, R. Redman taking two over and Grey the other. Redman was the feature of the game. He made a number of long end runs and gained ground consistently on line plays. The line was playing well and took every man out of the plays. This opened the way for long gains. The team played football as it should be played, all working together.

EAST SECONDS 7—NORTH SECONDS 3

East seconds were victorious again when they defeated the North High seconds 7-3. This victory gave East the City Championship in the second team class. This game was fought much harder than the one with West and it was the work of Newton at quarterback that won the game.

North's three points came in the first quarter when Smedes made a drop-kick from the twenty-five yard line. From then on they tried hard for a touchdown but were not successful. From the first quarter until the fourth quarter it looked as though North was going to win with their three points.

In the fourth quarter Newton went in as quarterback. The ball was on our twenty yard line, eighty yards from a touchdown. Newton opened up with passes and in four downs advanced the ball seventy-five yards. On the next play, with five yards to go, Redman scored on a long end run. Newton kicked goal and the game was called a few seconds later.

A TOAST

Here's to our football boys.
Brave and strong.
How proud we are
To cheer them along.
It's our duty to help them,
We're for Coach Hoyt, too.
Wilson and DuBridge,
Our prominent few.

Here's to our football boys.
Ambitious and gay.
Honor and victory
Will come their way.
Long may they live,
Successful may they be,
Our "Champion Team," of
E A S T.

—Glenis E. Miller, 11B.



Organizations



E EPI TAN

The E Epi Tan, under the leadership of Verne Devine and Carl Foster, and with a roster of capable new members, resolves to live up to the standards set by the club in former years. This is possible with the combined effort of all the members and from indications the resolution is not at all impossible. The club as a whole will put over the principles of the organization which are: good debating, the upbuilding of the mental qualities, and the real, true support of East High. That in a large way is the program for this year. A large number of members have been initiated so that now the club has a firm basis to work upon. This makes the outlook very bright.

Robert Yohe '23.

SPANISH CLUB

There have been two meetings of the Spanish Club this semester. Our first meeting, on October 11, was a business meeting. At our second meeting, on November 1, we had a very interesting program. Mr. Gilbert, Helen Friend, Bernice Devine, and Louise Bachellor gave us some selections from "Carmen." Miss Seers, of North High, then talked to us of her trip through Spain.

With the help of our faculty advisers, Miss Ulrich and Miss Balliet, we hope to make the club a success. Officers for this semester are:

Ezra Ellis, President.

Charles Brockett, Vice-President.

Wilma Helstrom, Secretary-Treasurer.

Wilma Helstrom, 11B.

THE BOYS' HI-Y

The Boys' Hi-Y is one of the largest and strongest organizations in East High. The purpose of this club is to promote good fellowship and to help raise the standards of the students. The motto of the club is, "Clean Speech, Clean Sports, and Clean Living."

The Hi-Y meets every Monday evening at 6:15 in the cafeteria. After supper is served and the business is finished, a short program is held which consists of a speaker or some musical number. The meeting is then divided into discussion classes.

The discussion classes are divided into three sections, the Seniors with Mr. Hostetter, the Juniors with Mr. Wilson and the Sophomores with Mr. Somers. Each class has a special lesson to study besides the problems which concern each member. The discussion is very interesting. Any boy, wishing to become a member, is cordially invited to attend the meetings. At 7:45 the classes are dismissed.

Verne Devine '23.



PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Did the ghosts walk at the Philo initiation picnic held at Union Park October 12? If you don't believe they did just ask any member who was there! At this meeting the girls dispensed with the regular program and devoted all their talents and energies to initiating their new members. As it was near the Hallowe'en season, the Hallowe'en spirit prevailed in the evening's entertainment. Games were played in order that the girls might become better acquainted with each other; then came supper in the cabin, and last but by no means least, the initiation.

It was necessary this year to choose a new faculty adviser. Miss Wood, who acted in that capacity last year, has a class the 8th period, so is unable to work with the girls. The club regrets this greatly, but considers itself fortunate in securing one as interested as Miss Bonfield.

At every meeting which is held on or near a special holiday, a program appropriate to the day is given. For instance, the meeting held November 9th was a patriotic program in honor of Armistice day. We always welcome visitors because we believe they can obtain a better idea of the club's activities by their attendance at a meeting. Officers for this semester are: Irene Storey, President; Grace Hethershaw, Vice President; Linnea Bengstrom, Secretary; and Sarah Early, Treasurer.

Irene Storey.

THE Y. W. C. A.

"To stand for honesty to myself, to others, and to God at all times, and to extend Christian standards of character throughout school and community," this is the challenge that has come this year to every Y. W. member.

It is the object of our meetings to learn more about girls in the other half of this world and to promote a bigger, better spirit of friendship among the girls of our East High. As for pep and enthusiasm and good times just step around some Monday about 2:15 and hear one of our interesting programs.

NORMAL TRAINING CLUB

A meeting of all the girls enrolled in the Normal Training classes was called on Sept. 20. A committee was appointed to draw up a constitution and by-laws. A week later the first formal meeting was held at which time the constitution was adopted and the following officers elected: Bonnie Long, President; Helen De Heck, Vice-President; and Vina Roberts, Secretary-Treasurer.

In accordance with the purpose of the club which is to create interest in the department and to give the members confidence and experience in conducting social gatherings, the girls prepared a display of handwork including projects of Japanese and Dutch life. This was put on exhibition for the State Teachers' Convention held here Nov. 1-4. During the Association the girls acted as hostesses in the East High Building. Besides work of this kind the club has speakers address them on subjects of rural teaching at their regular meetings.

Life is by no means all work for the girls. The first social function this semester was a wleener roast. Who ate the most? No one will confess. The girls were accompanied by their adviser, Miss Forkner, and agree that all had a very enjoyable time.

Daisy Williams.



GIRLS' DRAMATIC CLUB

Practically every student in East High is familiar with the name East High "Girls' Dramatic Club." However, there are doubtless few students who realize fully what the club is trying to accomplish. As an organization we believe firmly in the benefits to be derived by the student from dramatic study and from the production of plays. Play production should foster the ability to work well and harmoniously in a group; it should develop individuality, that is the best expression of a student's own nature; it develops quick thinking and concentration; it should help the student to better express his thoughts and feelings in the presence of others. In successful play work one must learn to put himself in the place of another, to feel his emotions and to think his thoughts. The development of this power to see the other person's viewpoint and to see his side of the question will go far in making us the broad-minded citizens we hope to become. The girls in our club are encouraged to do their own thinking. We must plan our own costumes, help direct our own plays and get our properties together. If we have any executive ability or any ability to meet difficult situations we have a chance to develop it in this work. Selfishness has no place in our club. Small parts must be taken by someone. Someone has to do all the hard work of directing and managing a play and then he learns to stay behind the scenes and perhaps see others get all the glory and praise. As this often happens in life outside of school we feel we are getting some valuable experience. Miss Ccrey, our adviser, is the captain of our ship and if the waves get too high, she takes a hand and is always ready to help or give suggestions.

The officers this semester are as follows: Alixe Park, President; Katherine Fulton, Vice-president; Helen Lightfoot, Secretary; Margerite Hartman, Treasurer.

A play will be given every two weeks to which any of our faculty are cordially invited. Talks on the Little Theater movement ideals have been given. At our last meeting we presented "Hearts to Mend," one of the Pierrot series. The characters were as follows: Pierrot, Beulah Keeney; Pierrette, Helen Lightfoot; the Tin Mender, Velma DeLong. Dorothy Whitesel acted as student director. Our next meeting will witness the presentation of the one act play, "Suppressed Desires," by Susan Glaspell. Those taking part are: Irene Packer, Louise Gladstone and Margerite Hartman. Twelve new members have been added to our roll. Thursday, Oct. 14, they were entertained at a picnic supper in the log cabin at Union Park.

The French Club has not been organized this semester.

THE MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

The musical organizations, under the supervision of Mr. Gilbert, the new musical director, have been progressing. The orchestra has over half of its members from last year and now numbers thirty-three. The orchestra has played for five assemblies to date and the programs have been very enjoyable.

The East High band has been reorganized and the results have been a credit to Mr. Gilbert and to the school. The band played for the G. A. R. assembly and for two other assemblies and went to the Drake Stadium to play for North and West High when the local schools were playing out of town teams. The band again appeared in neutral territory at the Stadium when North played West. On Armistice Day twenty-six members of the band went to Perry with the football team and the trip was much enjoyed by the members of the band.

The Girls Glee Club has been continued from last year and now has twenty-six members. The club gave an interesting program before the assembly on November first.



Alumni



To the Students:

Some of the Alumni friends of East High School are not found in the section. This is principally because the students who have friends among the alumni fail to give us information concerning them. The Quill depends upon the student body for contributions to maintain this department. If you happen to know anything about a graduate of East High remember that such information is gratefully received.

To the Alumni:

If you fail to see your name in this section remind your friends who are in East High and they will see that you are mentioned. If you have no friends in East High post a letter to the Quill because we are always glad to hear from you.

THE BRONZE TABLETS

The Alumni Association of East High is planning to place in the front hall, or in the lobby, bronze tablets dedicated to the former students of East High who served in the Spanish American and World Wars. Those whose names will appear on the World War tablets are those who are eligible for the American Legion and who have completed at least one semester in East High. Their graduation will probably be designated by a star placed after the year.

The committee acting upon this is composed of: Col. E. B. Bennett, H. Cohen, Mrs. Wilbur S. Conkling, Addison Parker, Vincent Starzinger, Clyde Frazier, Ray Leible, Albert Sterzing, Kenneth Bonham, Miss Grace E. Gabriel, who represents the Alumni and Faculty; Miss May Goodrell, our former principal and our present president of the Alumni Association; Mr. Burton, our principal; Miss Estelle Patterson, and Miss Sarah McBride of the faculty. This committee has gathered the names of four hundred and sixty-three eligibles and has verified their eligibility. Most of this work was done by the 1919 class, who went over the files to find names for these tablets.

The financing of this plan will be done with three hundred and fifty dollars in Liberty Bonds and three hundred and eighty-four dollars which has been contributed by the Alumni. The class which recently graduated voted thirty dollars for this fund, besides giving many personal contributions. It is this spirit which will honor our War Veterans in East High School.

WITH THE COLLEGES

Drake University claims the following people from among our alumni: John Johnson '17, Emma Louise Anderson '19, Florence Peterson '20, Francis McKee '20, Minta Morgan '21, Ben Lingenfelter '21, Grace Kiestler '21, Ralph Jester '21, and Clair Yohe, Pauline Plumb, Madalynn Philleo, Florence Ostlund, Josephine Hartman, Madalene Luett and Laurene Smith, of the '22 class.

Des Moines University numbers among its students Bob Hartung '21, Marie West '21, and Ralph Brown, Leonard Anderson, Kenneth Kellogg, Paul Little,

The Quill

John Bloem, Maurine Parker, Clyde Norris, Leonard Ackler and Paul Skeeters of '22.

The following East High Alumni are at Iowa City: William Albers '17, Bertha Holt '21, Ellen Shope '20, and Maurine Sandahl, Beatrice Sliuinger and Marjorie Bishard who graduated in '22.

At Ames there are: Fletcher Brown '16, Hubert Stenstrom '22 and Dorothy Lane '22.

Carl and George Borg attend Michigan University. Leroy Bruce '22 is playing on the Michigan Freshman football team.

Ray Roeburg of '18 goes to the New York University of Engineering.

Virginia Van Liew of '22 attends the University of Illinois.

Marjorie Cottrell '22 is at Grinnell on a scholarship.

Beulah Brody '19 is attending the University of Chicago.

Ethel Harvey, also of '19, is among the students of Simpson college.



HIS MOUSTACHE AND RALPH STUTSMAN

Many came, saw and departed—too dazed for comment. We greatly regret that space will not permit us to describe the moustache of Ralph Stutsman '22 in the long flowing lines intended. However, once the creation is seen this becomes unnecessary.

Do you know that:

Rodney Hudson '13, who was editor of the Quill, practices law with his father in Pocahontas.

J. W. Johnson '14 is the Civil Engineer at the Schuler Coal Co.

Fred Hudson was also editor of the Quill in '14? He practices law with his father in Pocahontas.

Carl Christopherson '16 holds a government position in Alaska.

Russell Stenstrom '14 is working with the Pittsburgh Steel Co. in Des Moines.

L. R. McNutt '17 is practicing law in Des Moines.

Doris Brown '19 is a stenographer at the Mason Tire Co.

Leta Seamen '19 is taking a nurse's course at the Methodist Hospital.

Vernal Stenstrom '20 is employed at the Consumers Coal Co.

Hilda Schoen '20 works at Manhattan Oil Co.

Edith Selindh '20 is a "steno" at the Northwestern Bell Telephone Co.

Randolph Ruhley '20 is a draftsman at Proudfoot, Bird, and Rawson Architects.

Irene Murphy '20 works for Prudential Ins. Co.

Joe Luechini '20 works for Des Moines Saw Mill.

Oscar Johnson '21 is at Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Minnie Lucas '21 is a bookkeeper, Des Moines Tel. Co.

Will Abramson '21 is the manager of the used car department in a garage in San Antonio, Texas.

James Coventry '22 is employed at the Ottumwa Gas and Electric Co.

Dorothy Bergstrom '22 is a "steno" at Banker's Life.

Irene Selindh '22 works at the International Oil Co.

Margaret Best '22 is at Banker's Life.

Edna Larson '22 is employed at the Iowa Homestead.

Dorothy Carlson '22 is at the Successful Farming Co.

Margarite Fisher '22 is a dentist's assistant.

Reynold Carlson '22 works at the Home Savings Co.

Katherine Brunk '22 is employed at Younkers.

Gladys DeLong '22 is working at the American Auto Service Co.

Floyd Pickett '22 is at the Southern Surety Co.



Banter



Marmaduke Algernon De Arcy, F. O. B., C. O. D., has again consented to help our students in solving their perplexities and in answering all questions.

Dear Prof. De Arcy :

Should Freshmen bow to Seniors in the hall? C. Walbert.

Certainly. When bowing to Seniors over six feet tall, touch the forehead to the floor twice. For anyone under this, one time will be sufficient.

Dear Marmaduke:

How can I become popular with the girls? Charles Brockett.

Consult Archie Johnson.

Dear Prof.:

Could you tell me how I can get in the Dramatic Club?

Verne DeVine.

See Charles Shane. His home room number is 219.

Dear De Arcy:

How do I know that my conduct is correct? Corwin Redman.

Wilma Helstrom, who has just completed "Manners and Conduct in School and Out," should be able to tell you.

Dear Sir:

How can I skip the sixth and seventh periods without anyone knowing it?

Lawrence Smith.

Marvin Brazelton will undoubtedly give you complete information.

Dear Algernon:

How can I keep gum in my mouth without my teachers seeing it?

Harold Oglevie.

Several experiments have been made by Ralph Moore but as yet we have received no report as to whether he was successful or not.

Dear Prof:

Could you suggest any way of telling which part of my English lesson Miss McBride will ask about so I shall be prepared?

Ben Heller.

Take a chance; Columbus did.

Dear Algy:

I have been told that I cannot save more than four seats in assembly. Is this true?

Alfred Ginsberg.

I feel that a bench in the front hall will be more comfortable.

Dear Marmy:

Why do so many of the East High girls wear diamonds? Ruby Morgan.

There are three reasons, Metropolitan, Woolworths and Kresges.

Dear Prof:

Is it proper to get a double helping in the cafeteria? Clifford Julstrom.

You should get one helping and after disposing of it, should sneak around for another. Some people go around three or four times before the cashier notices it.

Dear De Arcy:

Why is the grass green?

Craig McKee.

The reflection from the Freshmen.

Dear Algernon:

I am four feet one inch. How can I look Mr. Burton in the eye?

Therese Carpenter.

Buy your father a tie at Garfield's. I understand they furnish stilts with purchases.

HE ALWAYS KNOWS

Miss Wood: What do we know about Switzerland?

Wayne Hayes: Mathilde McCormick is there.

WELL, IT SOUNDED THAT WAY

In a history the discussion drifted to the King of Sweden. Later the question was put to them in a test, "Who was the King of Sweden?"

One bright pupil wrote "Gus Davis," (Gustavus).

On Diet:

Miss Brody: Kenneth are you chewing gum?

Kenneth H.: No, candy.

Miss Brody: Why?

Kenneth H.: Because I'm hungry.

And so the following slips:

Mrs. Hall, Kenneth is very hungry. Could you let him have a bottle of milk?

J. R. Brody, 9:25.

I gave him the bottle of milk.

Mrs. Hall, 9:32.

Edward: Would you like to have a puppy?

Elizabeth: Oh, this is so sudden.

Mr. Hosteter, after running over a dog said to its hysterical owner, "Madame, I will replace your dog!"

Owner: Sir, you flatter yourself.

The Quill

The Rehearsal

John Woodmansee (to Alixe Park): I love you.

Alixé, who had nothing to say for several speeches turned to Miss Corey and said, "Miss Corey, what shall I tell him?"



Mr. Pickett: Define stability.

Louise Bachelor: Something er-a-stable.

Voice from the rear: Can that barnyard talk.

Seen on a cover of a Latin 4 book: "Seesers Wore."

QUITE A RISK

Clarence Cosson: Dad, will you work this problem?

Father: I don't think it would be right, Clarence.

Clarence: I don't either, but let's take a chance anyway.

On the Way to the North-East Game

Heard on crowded street car: Everybody up for a rising cheer. I want a seat.

Jessie M.: My cheeks are on fire.

Arlene S.: I thought I could smell paint burning. —Ex.

A Bargain

Howard P.: Have you a radio?

Evelyn C.: No. Father likes a Packard better.

M. A.: Don't you think Archie's a dear?

E. D.: Yes, he travels pretty swiftly.

OH, WELL, IT RHYMES

Miss Shuell: Repeat the stanza from Kipling's Recessional.

Lucile H.: "Oh Lord of Hosts, you're with me not.

I have forgot, I have forgot.

As He Understood It

During an examination in history Miss Wickware asked: "When was Rome built?"

One bright student answered, "At night."

"At night?" repeated Miss Wickware astonished. "How in the world did you get that idea?"

"Why I've often heard my dad say that Rome wasn't built in a day."

Anything Else?

Sam R.: Brct Harte was a coal dealer, a newspaper reporter and type-writer.

Geo. Hobbs: There must be some mistake in my examination marking. I don't think I deserve zero.

Miss Cole: Neither do I, but it's the lowest mark I'm allowed to give.

Found on a test paper: "Athens is located in about the middle of the map."

Eva Mintzer (in History 4) Bismarck Bismark, wasn't he the man of blood—and sand?

Seen On Test Papers

Three ways heat is transferred:

1. Radiation
2. Conductor
3. Infecton
1. Deduction
2. Conviction
3. Consecration
1. Conduction
2. Transaction
3. Confection

Night Parties

The question was asked on the senior questionnaires, "What entertainments do you like best?"

One very bright student wrote, "Night Parties."



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